Translation: @shinocchidesu

DRAMAtical Murder re:code - Morphine Route; Part 13 Translation

Translation and Proofreading: <u>Shinocchi</u>

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SUMMARY

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The room gives me a feeling of belonging in a totally different world; it possesses of a completely different mood and feel to anywhere else in the tower.

It looks like a luxurious room that belongs to a child. There are a lot of plushies and toys, as well as a lot of present boxes too, piling up into small mountains.

In the midst of the abundant toys sits a chair; it looks lonely.

Is Sei really here...?

Feeling just a tad insecure, I look around the room, then I see someone lying on the bed.

Aoba ...!

The person there is...

I run towards the bed, wanting to take a good look at it.

... Sei lies on the bed.

Is he sleeping? His eyes are closed.

Aoba

. . .

The moment I see his face, an overwhelming sort of emotions rush up to my chest. I bite my lip.

... Sei.

I finally meet you.

I can't form any words, simply looking at his sleeping face, then, his eyelashes flutter.

Aoba

Ah...

Sei

. . .

He slowly opens his eyes, staring at me with a pair of black eyes.

I don't know what I should say, all that I could do is staring at him with slightly agape mouth.

Sei's skin is pale-white, as if there's no blood flowing through his flesh; it's so pale that it almost looks transparent.

His black pair of gaze wavers, as if he still has his eyes closed.

Sei

..., Aoba.

He calls my name with a weak voice.

I lean closer, wanting to see his face clearer, then, he stretches a pale hand towards the direction of my face.

His hand is small and thin.

As Sei looks at me, he smiles lightly.

Sei

Finally... you've come...

With those words, I could feel my throat tightens.

Guilt and remorse and sorrow... all these emotions overwhelm me from the inside. I try as hard as I could to suppress them.

Aoba

... Sei...

Aoba

... I'm sorry, I'm came too late.

With that quiet words of mine, Sei shakes his head weakly.

Sei

Not at all... All this while, I've been trying to call out to Aoba but.

Sei

The other "you" in you has an influence too powerful for me to overcome, so those words of mine didn't seem to be able to reach you.

Aoba

...! How do you know...?

The other...

That could only mean "Desire", right?

But, why does Sei know about that?

Sei

... I can ride on statics and travel to various sorts of places.

Aoba

Ride on, statics?

Sei

Now that I think about it, it's pretty amazing, isn't it?

He chuckles lightly, then Sei looks towards the ceiling.

Sei

I don't have the freedom to walk out of this room... For the entire day, I'd be connected with machines for data gathering purposes.

Sei

There are always a lot of data and static connections flying around in my head. At first, I thought all that I could do is to stare at them.

Sei

Before I know it, when I let my body flow with those statics and connections, I realize that my conscious can travel to different places with them.

Aoba

Different places...?

Sei

Yeah. As long as it's a vessel that can receive statics; anywhere is possible.

Sei

Slowly, slowly... A lot of my conscious are born, a lot of "me" has started on different new journeys.

As long as the vessel is able to receive statics, anywhere is possible.

... As I thought, "Captive Princess" is indeed Sei.

Aoba

I keep seeing the same dream... That's, you as well, right?

Sei shifts his gaze from the ceiling to look at me, then nods.

Sei

There's a vessel that can connect with the online world buried in your body too, right?

Aoba

... The Personal Identification Chip?

We usually don't pay too much attention to it but there's indeed a chip used to identify each and every one of our identity buried within our bodies.

It helps to manage our personal information by using the connection with various networks when necessary. Sei might be able to interfere and inject himself into that system, then.

Sei

I, did I properly appear in your dream...?

Aoba

Yeah. I don't remember exactly everything that has happened but I'm certain that I heard your voice.

Sei

I see... I'm glad.

Sei releases a relieved smile.

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I know about you from the "me" that had interfered in your personal system. Aoba too... you have gone through some very bad experiences too, right?

Aoba

Those are...

Me aside, Sei is more...

Sei's concerned words makes me feel like crying.

Sei

I cannot feel the overwhelming influence of "the other you" from you now. Did both of you get along already...?

Aoba

... Yeah.

Sei

I see... I'm glad. I was, really worried about you...

Sei's words, Sei's feelings... I'm really happy that we can talk to each other like this.

Even though we'd used up a lot of time to reach here, we finally get to talk to each other like this now.

...But.

We need to go.

Aoba

...Sei.

Sei

...?

Aoba

Let's get out of here. Please come with us.

Sei

. . .

When I say that, Sei's gaze when he looks at me wavers.

... But, almost instantly, his long eyelashes fall.

Thank you, Aoba. I'm very, really... happy to hear that from you. But, I can't do that.

Aoba

Why...!

Sei

I need to... settle what's left behind for me as well.

Aoba

Settle what's left behind...?!

Sei

Aoba.

Sei calls my name, then looks at the ceiling again.

The ceiling spread in a form of deceiving universe. Like his gaze, they look distanced.

Sei

I... don't hate Toue.

Aoba

...

Sei

I don't intend for things to be like this... but, it's also my responsibility for not stopping Toue.

Aoba

That's... it's not Sei's fault...!

I raise my voice out of my own conscious, then hurriedly suppress it back.

Sei does nothing wrong. But yet...

Is he already giving up?

He should know that I'll be here to save him, I thought he'd be happier, or angrier, definitely having more emotions than how I'm seeing him now.

How long have Sei given up on living for him to feel this way, I wonder?

How long have Sei been coped up with these thoughts all by himself...?

Aoba

Let's go together, Sei. Please...!

I shake his shoulders lightly, trying hard to suppress my overwhelming emotions, begging him to go with us.

Sei

Thank you, Aoba. But... no matter what I choose, I would not be able to live long anymore. You are aware of the condition of my body, right?

Sei

Tae-san took a look too but... it's no use.

Aoba

... ugh.

Sei

Don't, make that face. I'm really happy to have Aoba coming to my side at the very last moment.

Aoba

Sei...!

Sei lets out a long, slow breath, the smile disappears from his face.

Sei

I still have something that I need to do.

Sei

I'll destroy everything of Toue's research.

Aoba

...!

Sei

All your friends who have been captured... Tae-san too, I'll make sure they'd be able to get out of here safely.

Sei

That's... the only, last... thing I can, do for everyone.

Aoba

Don't say that things like that! Sei, together, let's...!

Sei presses a thin finger against my lips, shutting my words down.

Aoba, please listen carefully. Now, Toue is out, he's not in the tower. But, he should be coming back soon. Before that... we need to end everything here.

Sei

In order to that, I need your help.

Aoba

My...?

Sei

That's right. Destroy... me.

Aoba

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Destroy, Sei?

That's...

Does he mean to destroy his mental state with the power of my voice...?!

But, if I destroy it... then what will happen to Sei?

... I only have a bad feeling towards this. Sitting down, I shake my head.

Aoba

No way! I can't do that!

Sei

Aoba. This is my... last request to you.

Aoba

... ugh.

Sei grasps my hand, his grip weak.

Sei

My heart is being confined by the thought of "being unable to escape".

Sei

I wonder if that's the hint Toue installed into me, or... if it's my hopelessness from being unable to escape from this environment?

Sei

I wonder why did I start feeling this way...? I never know it myself.

But, you're here now. That's why I hope that you could destroy this chain that is holding me back.

Sei

... Honestly, it's been a while since I felt this determination from within me.

Sei

It'll take more time if I am to do it by myself. That's why...

Sei

Please release me from this. Then, I'll be able to better manage all the other conscious that I've put out there.

Sei

Then, I'll destroy... all the systems as well as this tower itself.

Sei

While I do that, Aoba must escape from here. With your friends...

Aoba

...I don't want to.

Sei

Tae-san is confined in the research area, she's in the door with a double-layer security system.

Aoba

I don't want to, I don't want to... Sei!

I return the grasp of his fair hand, then looking into his eyes.

Aoba

To destroy Sei, I... I cannot do it...!

Sei

Aoba...

Aoba

Come with us... if we manage to get out, then we can think of something...

Sei

... Aoba.

Sei slowly takes his hand off mine, his palm presses against my face instead.

If whatever I'm to do cause any sort of chaos, Toue would return immediately. Until then, I need to end everything here. That's why...

Aoba

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.....ugh, I don't want to..., ... Sei too... ugh.
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The remaining of my words are swallowed by my tears, my voice disappears into thin air.

I can't cry. I cannot cry in front of Sei. Even so...

My tears flow uncontrollably, I kneel by the side of the bed and press my face into the sheet.

Sei's hand pats me gently on the head.

Sei

... Thank you.

Sei

To "everyone of you" inside of Aoba..., thank you.

Aoba

...ugh.

Sei

Well then. Before Toue comes back, quickly.

Aoba

... ugh!!

...I have no choice but to do it.

I need to, destroy Sei.

If I continue staying here, everything would be too late.

I don't want to turn Sei's effort into nothing.

I need to, escape this place with everyone.

I wanted to bring Sei together with me.

But, that's not what Sei wants.

If he doesn't want it... then I can't do it. And eventually, I won't be able to save everyone else. That's why... I need to say it. ... Like what Sei has wanted me to. That's Sei's... Last, request. Aoba ... ugh. I grit my teeth and lift my face from the bed, then wiping my wet face clumsily with my fingers. I slowly stand, staring at Sei with tears still flowing down my face. Aoba Sei..., ... Aoba ..., Brother... ugh. ... I call him, one last time. My, twin brother. Sei... Sei smiles as me, seemingly happy, before he closes his eyes. His expression has tears flowing more from my eyes, I bite my lip and look at Sei again. ...I need to say it. I will... Release Sei from this chain. Aoba . . . Aoba ... I will.

Aoba ugh.	
Aoba , I will destroy Sei.	
(DRAMAtical Murder re:code [